and D2, to go to the front with the 33d British Division. Also had to arrange quarters for D, D3, and D4, who are coming back today from the front, where they have been with the 49th British Division. We have got a good place for them to camp or billet at the farm adjoining the one we are now occupying. The officers' quarters are better than anything we have thus far had.

About ten I received a note from Captain Myers, who was with the Commander Royal Engineers of the 49th Division, wanting to know if I could go to Ypres this p.m., if so, to come over there to lunch and go with the Royal Engineers Adjutant right after dinner. I accepted and at 12:15 went over to the Lovie Chateau where the Division Headquarters are located. While there I heard an aeroplane approaching and making a very wierd sound. It was very much like a very sorrowful siren. It was a plane calling to let Lovie Chateau know that a message would be dropped. Nearly all the officers and men ran out. The machine circled once and then flying very low dropped the message in one of the open fields of the chateau grounds. This Division Headquarters is very nicely located in these grounds and up to the present time have not been shelled at all.

(Enclosure in diary)

9 August, 1918.

Dear Col. Pratt:

o'clock. Major Land has gone up with Div. General early this morning and this car will bring him back here, leaving there about 5:00 o'clock. You can go up on this car and have a little look around or can stay either at Machine Gun Camp or at Dead End Camp. I am requested to ask you to come over here for lunch at 1 o'clock p.m.

Orders were issued here at 11 o'clock last night for the movement back to Regr. Hq. of platoons in the forward area.

Yours very truly,

EDW. W. MYERS.

In absence of instructions to the contrary I will report at Regr. Hq. this afternoon.

MYERS.

I had a very fine lunch with the Royal Engineers officers at their mess. Our cooks have a lot to learn before they will be able to handle a mess like the British soldiers. At 2:30 p.m. we left in an auto for the front. The first part of the ride to Brake Camp I have been over several times. This is the camp of one of the Royal Engineers companies of the 49th Division. The Adjutant had to